

Listen To The Noise

It is better to hear the noise of the world, than to block it out
There is nothing more to do, as you hear it shout
Across the waves it goes, it flows
Into the mountains it reflects and echoes
No more hiding behind this Great Wall
I'll hear the world. I'll hear its call
I am not here to wander about
I am here to scream and shout
I'll let the world know I have come
To proceed with the "All is One"
I cannot identify, or tell you the Truth
In this world, only you can find the proof
Only the Heart can bend and blend
Only the Heart can find the Path's end
It seems all the same but it is new
Across the Dimensions we flew
To find this very Space and Time
Because only once here we can define
The Everythings of Tomorrow
From the past and the future we borrow
All the Wisdom of Fortune and Fame
Nothing is left behind yet only Love remains
In this Sky, the voices echo
Calling us, of course, to let go
We wonder, why this pressure to release
That we cannot control or appease?
Until we step and let it All in
The perfect Vibration, our Dear Friend
God, the Light, the Master, the Universe
Breaks the mold of this Old Curse
It is the World shouting that wants to see
That it is ONLY Love inside of Thee